

She's the Devil

Stitches

I've won a lot
I've lost a lot
I've made bad decisions
But, sometimes bad decisions turned into good outcomes
And I just wanna show y'all
Who the fuck I am
Stitches
Bitch Most of the time I'm thinking about suicide
Emotions run in my body
Something I can not hide
I need some pills doctor
Don't talk, just please describe
I never wanna be sober
I want to stay high
Don't come around me, it's dangerous
I don't want yo love, I don't want yo kids
Lately, I'm felling like I'm possessed
Got the devil next to me, but she wearing a dress
This shit here, not making sense
This bitch is always on my conship
And the only way to get this bitch off my mind
Is to get my gun, shoot my head one fucking time
If I give you a chance
Are you gon do me right
Would you walk through the fire
Just, so we can see the light
Girl, tell me what is love?
If there's no sacriface
Just hold my hand
And we'll make through the night
They call me a criminal
But, I got a heart
And it's mad of gold
Will I break your heart
Baby I don't know
Will I fuck a groopy
While I'm on the roll?
She told me
Stitches I don't really care

Tell you the truth
I don't think that's fair

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